

"Mr. Wang, please state clearly to us what the golden fillet of mystery reveals!" said a stentorian voice from the middle of the room. All eyes instantly turned toward the speaker, and he was none other than Joseph McArthur, chief inspector of police.

"It reveals Hongkong's complete plans of defense—fortifications, armaments, ammunition, supplies, stores, everything."

"Where?" cried the audience, in chorus.

"Here," answered the detective, as he unfastened the fillet and heaped the cover, revealed to their astonished gaze the incriminating paper concealed within. "Mr. O'Connell, send your man!" But the deputy had already made sure of the Russian trying to escape through the doorway.

"Mr. and Mrs. Rodinsky will relate with me to Hongkong, where the Government has long been waiting for them as a couple of the most dangerous spies in the colony."

"And what of the golden fillet?" asked the ladies.

"Oh, that we will present to Lady Cockrill as a memento of a most interesting evening," replied the ever-courteous Wang Foo.

about the Johnstown, Pa. flood in the valley of the Allegheny river.

Richard P. Jackson, native and citizen of Georgetown and a member of the Washington bar, published a little book in 1874 entitled "The Chronicles of Georgetown from 1761 to 1873." He has a chapter on "Floods" and makes mention of the same way. The Rambler takes pleasure in presenting the following extract from that useful little book:

We have had many freshets in the Potomac. The great freshet of June, 1804, overflowed the wharves and cellars along the line of Water street and did great damage to the capital. The freshets of April and September, 1865, were equally as destructive. So was the freshet of October, 1867, when the banks of the canal were rent asunder and navigation suspended.

1852, was very destructive: navigation was
impossible for several days. The company
sent several hundred thousand dollars
to repair the damages. The water in the
river was so high that it was necessary
which joins Anaslauit Island with the main-
land, and washed away the stone wall and
damaged the canal. The damages cost the
company several thousand dollars to repair.
We have had since a series of freshets
of moderate height, but in 1854, 1856, 1858,
1860, 1862, 1863 and 1867, but none of
them so high as the last. On the 25th of
October last, 1870, was very destructive, de-
stroying away more than one-half of the Canal
between the main land and Anaslauit Island
north of the Lake bridge. The canal was
greatly damaged, several lock gates were
washed away, and the water was so high
it impeded for several days, which cost
the company several thousand dollars. On
the 24th, 25th and 26th of November, 1871,
the water was so high that it washed away
the stone wall between the main land and
1847, 1852 or 1850, doing serious damage to
the banks of the canal, which cost the com-
pany several thousand dollars to repair. It
washed away the stone causeway, which joins
Anaslauit Island with the mainland, giving a chance
to the water to enter the lake. It was
necessary to employ a large number of men
to repair the damage.

The Rambler is sorry to leave you
even for a week, but he hopes to be
back in a few days. He has heard of
more facts about Anaslauit Island.
In the Rambler's mail last Monday
was an unnamed person's card on
the back written to the following:

"Rambler. You ought to visit
Mason's Island and see that view of
the lake. It is a beautiful view,
as it is today." It hasn't been there

The picture used in *The Star* last Sunday, showing one wall of the Merriam house still standing, was made by the Rambler Sunday, January 30, 1921.

The Grand Concert.

DE WOLF HOPPER told at the Lambs' Club a story of his early days.

"A partner and I," he said, "took one Christmas an enormous hall with a seating capacity of four thousand, intending to give a grand concert."

"We had both of us an inflated idea of our 'drawing' capacity. We expected to make about \$1,000 profit. Of course we were both very young."

"Well, at 7 o'clock, on Christmas night, our money-takers, ticket-takers, ushers and attendants to keep the crowd back were assembled en masse in the hall. Then came the following conversation:

"'Secretary—'Money-takers, are you ready?'

"'Yes, sir.'

"'Secretary—Ticket-takers, are you ready?'

"'Right, sir.'

"'Secretary—Ushers and attendants, stand by the door. Now, Mr. Hopper, are you ready?'

"Crash of iron doors.
"Enter a terrific gust of snow and two small boys.
"The older, to the younger, 'Sister, can we both get in on this here free pass?'"

Working It Out.

HENRY FORD said at a Dearborn dinner:

"Tractor farming, alongside of the old-fashioned hand and horse farming, is so—so—well, let me tell you a story."

"A schoolma'am noticed one morning that little Willie Jones was absent, and, when she asked where he was, another boy handed her a note from his mother. This note said:

"Dear teacher: Please excuse Willie's absence as he has gone with his father to act as timekeeper. The problem was: How far does a man go if the towpath is 1,416 yards long, how long will it take a man to walk it thirty-four hours, his average speed being 4 miles per hour."

"Willie is not a man yet, as his father had to take on the job. They started at 4 o'clock this morning, and Mr. Jones said he thought he could work out the problem in one day, though it would mean hard going."